Yellowstone   Wyoming

July 17th

This is our last day in the Park. We all want to make the most of it. I want to take the Uncle Tom's Trail Nature Walk with the others, but I also would like to sketch. Decide the latter, doing the Upper Falls. The wind sweeping up the canyon chills me despite 2 sweaters & tweed coat. At 11 we all meet for, surprise. Another horseback ride! This time 4 other real dude were in the party. Making us us feel rather smug in our previous experience.

We pass by many more sulphur springs. Whew! A lovely little lt. green lake & deep gr. quiet Lily Pad Pond abloom with yellow ones. The odor of the sulphur clings to me. Its fun tho, I'm getting to feel quite adept, another huge big dinner & off we go to Teton. The sun hasn't been very dependable ever since we have been in the pk. Yellowstone Lake pleases my soul. Delicate blue mts. surrounding the whole. We stop to see more paint pots which glub up the different colors. E. says they should say: excuse me! We also see Fishing Cone where they used to catch fish in the lake, turn around and plop them in the hot spring to cook without moving. —(Pelican-Bison) Heading out of pk. thru decid. forest. A. & I look for wild life but give up. We leave Y. & run smack into Teton Nat. Forest. I'm glad we're not back to billboards yet. We wind up, down & around & with a startling suddenness thru a clearing is another beautiful ~~little~~ big lake (Jackson) from which the Gd. Teton Mts. jump straight up in rugged strength. The tops, snow patched & some of the peaks hidden in little clouds. Quite a sight; Lois says looks like Switzerland. The rain has stopped leaving the air clean & fresh. The road has widened out now & smoother, thank goodness! It just seemed that every-thing that happened was on my side. Passing a trailer on scary curves etc. Now we get a clean sweep of the whole mt. range. 40 mi. length They are just magnificent!

5 - Stop at Teton Lodge, Moran Wyo. recommended by a friend of Lois as - unfinicky. She had expected more cabins in the pines overlooking the lake & mts. But here we are behind a dam, no trees. Oh, well. Before eating we take a drive around, at least to get a good look. And boy what a sight! The dramatic jagged peaks with ~~the~~ little glaciers are made even more emphatic by the very flat land from which they rise. (Jackson Hole 48 m long We stop in Grand Teton Park.

at Jenny's Lake. This is the most beautiful of all places to my mind that we have been. I easily admit ~~that~~ this is far above in beauty to Lake Geo. I want to stay here, & I hope I can come back again. We are looking up into these mts, across the glistening water to the gorgeous late afternoon sun. The mts. are getting darker, beginning to cast slantwise shadows down thru the passes. While the kids were skipping stones in the lake, also E., Brent running birds,

I made friends with a chippy who was being harassed by a bird. He timidly at gr. cracker out of my hand. Only 3 miles of road available thru this pk. Robt. spies another Curio Shop at Ranger Headquarters. His heart is torn but everyone he misses. Has already bought 2 pocket books. Moran is a funny little town of 50 tourist cabins, eating pl. & a wonderful general stor Period. The store facinated us pelts, food, cowboy clothes, super curios

a chair made out of elk horns, & name-it-&-you can-have-it! Here also is a quite impressive dam. We took a short walk up on top for another last look at the mts. deepening into night. The moon is full to-night but not shining on the water. Robt.'s choice Indian belt he bought with his own money is missing. Consternation! Cowboy (?) in snappiest outfit in General Store. Porkey skin jacket, polished boots, gloves, cigarette holder. Now prior to
plans for morrow
be

July 18th

6 - I am first up. To surprise of everyone.

8 - On our way again. We had to wait for dining to open. Took another walk on dam to see mts. in early morning light. They are quite different but equally breathtaking. Gas in Moran 30¢ gal. Driving down thru Jackson Hole 30 m. sparsely pop. Then climbing following Snake R. up & around thru lovely scenery pass. Adelle & I count ground squirrels that have learned

to cross road in a hurry. Road opens up now. Wide rolling range, more sage-brush, many dude ranches, huge herds of sheep, + horses running wildly, manes flying, this is the Wyoming I pictured. We're heading due east now, straight ahead another high rugged mt. range. If they're the Rockies they look the way we think they should. A beautiful clear day. It was quite cold when we got up, the windows of the car clouded heavily with dew. It's warming up nicely now. E. likes Wyoming, will take it as his state. The land has flattened out considerably. We sing, take naps, + wonder about the little box like little bldgs we see all by itself. There a quite a few of them in the each one in a very isolated section, painted orange each with a yellow outhouse + stoves. Finally we investigate. They are shelter cabins built by the Am. Legion mostly used for winter travel, we guess, where blizzards make the going hard. 212 miles before lunch at

Rock Springs. Very nice meal at Howard's. Miles, miles, miles. In the horizon the flat bottomed clouds gang up, looking very much like cotton floating on water that we are underneath. Lois again commented on her taking us around the Grand Loop Road in Y. backward. For hours this territory is pretty much the same. The sun has shifted. We take naps, do crossword puzzles. We came into Wyoming at the north west corner & were going out at the south east. And there sure is a lot of Wyoming in between. The range here is quite rich looking with only occasional clumps of sagebrush.

443 miles for the day. Stopped for the night at Wyoming Auto Courts in Laramie, Very nice little town.

Scarface - Dorr Yeager
Oh Ranger - Albright & Tyler

Colorado

Sat. July 20th

Up at 6 again, it's a habit, but have a leisurely start. Heading south now to Denver. Edgar's vacation will be over as soon as we put him on the train at 4-10. The landscape has changed rapidly this far. We started out on the same rich looking, but flat sandy country. No trees or people in sight, only occasional ranches. Then land became more rolling, then rocky. A few unusual outcroppings of unusual shapes. More beds of rounded glacier rock. Crossing the state line into Colorado there are small hills of red sandstone. And soon it becomes more & more fertile until we are beside the same Rocky Mts on the rt. we saw 2 weeks ago. following along fertile fields of corn & fruit. It seems nice to see something familiar again. Those mts. are the ones that gave us a refreshing view point after days on the flat prairies. Of course, since then we have seen a great many spectacular sights, but even so they're still nice sets. Out into Denver for lunch at the Red Fox Inn again. Now for many elaborate plans. Brent goes to AAA for North south route maps. Lois calls friends at Ft. Logan, not home such a disappointment. I call Ginnie's friend, not home either. So what to do now for 3 hrs. Lois & the kids shop while we wait in car & discuss punctuality. Off to Union Sta. Called Ginnie's friend again & she sounds darling. We have sodas

& buy in a new stock of post cards & lifesavers. Then we inspect his train the beautiful Denver Zephyr. Find a mail slot in its silver sides & hurriedly write cards. What a train. E. explains a lot of technical things we wouldn't have known otherwise. Train 15 min. late in leaving. Just goodbyes now, see you next Thurs or Fri. She pulls out, or he - its a mail train. Back we track to Santa Rosa cabin for the night. Many post 167 miles / cards written.

July 21d

I spent a very unhappy night. My tummy not behaving. Didn't sleep from 3 on. But feel better after many soda bicarb tablets & a quiet breakfast at the same S. & R.

8 - On our way now eastward our sightseeing days are over & now comes the flat hot trek home. Discuss prospective stops at various relatives along the way. - Paank! Look! there's the Denver Zypher! A beautiful streak of silver flashing past us in the sunlight. This one is arriving just as Edgar's is pulling into Chicago.

Its hotter'n hell

And I don't feel well!

Well its now 3:45 Mt. Time or 4:45 the new Central "

Practically as soon as we got into Nebraska the time changed. We rolled out of flat, fertile, arid. by-her Colorado into arid fertile flat Nebraska. The mile are about as monotonous (route 6) as Kansas. I sleep & grunt feeling like a gooey blob in the heat.